INNER DEMONS OR NO, I AT LEAST THOUGHT YE WERE BRAVE.
NOW I SEE I WAS MISTAKEN.

SEE THEE LATER!

SLAM!

SHE KNOWS WE'RE STILL UNDER WATER, RIGHT?

ROOM of
SWORDS

SOLO LEVELING

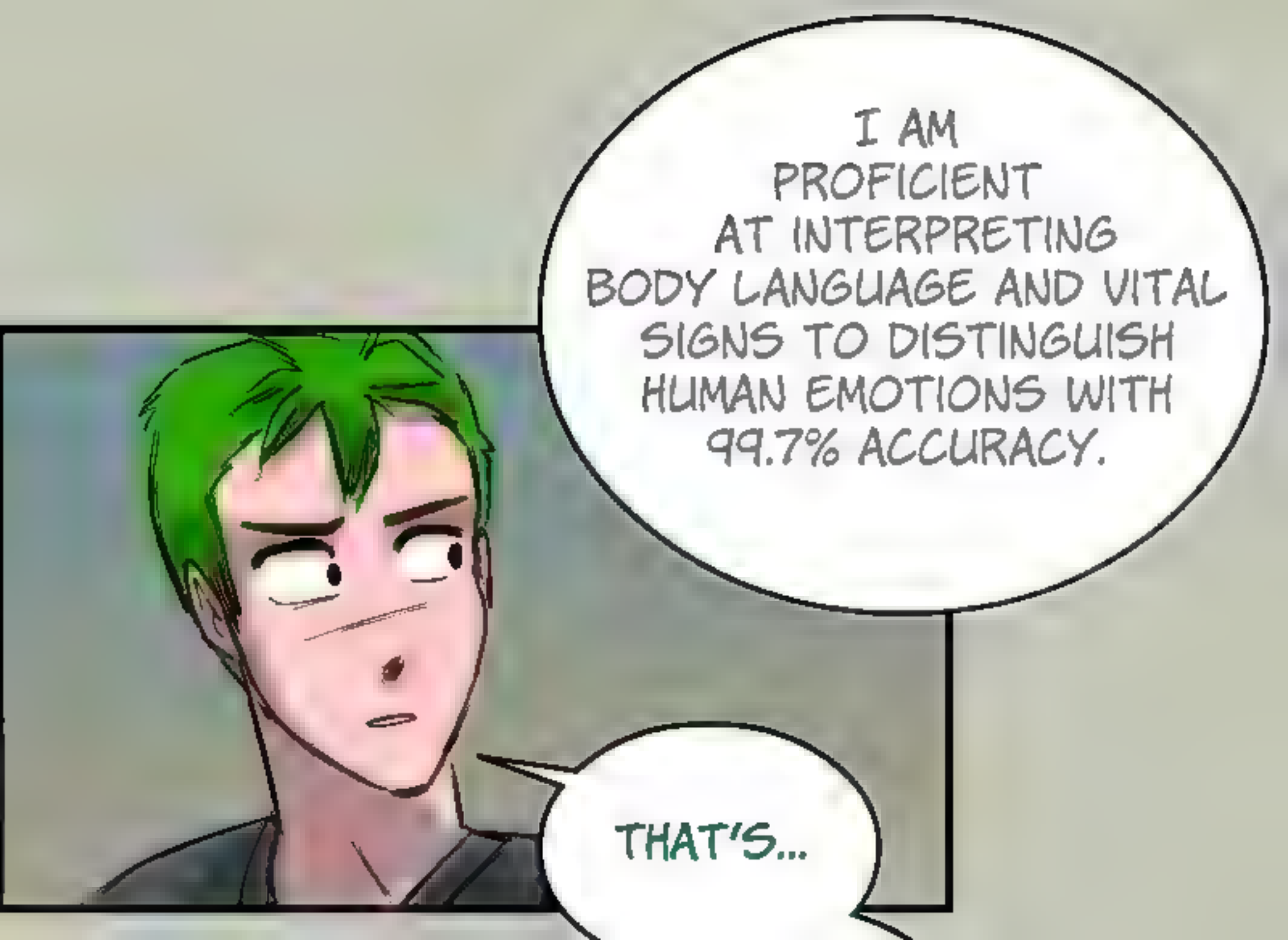
STORY/ART: TOONIMATED

CHAPTER 87

"LIFE WAS MORE THAN JUST A GAME"

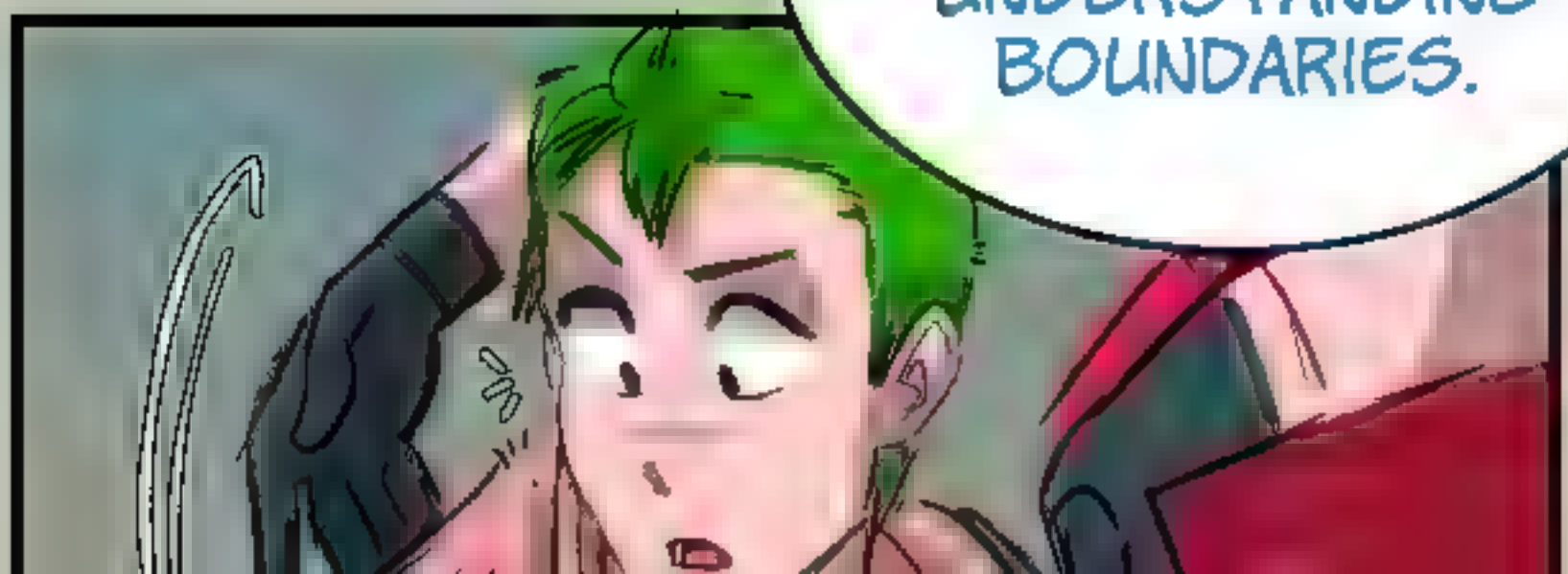
SHE STILL THINKS YOU'RE BRAVE.
HUH?

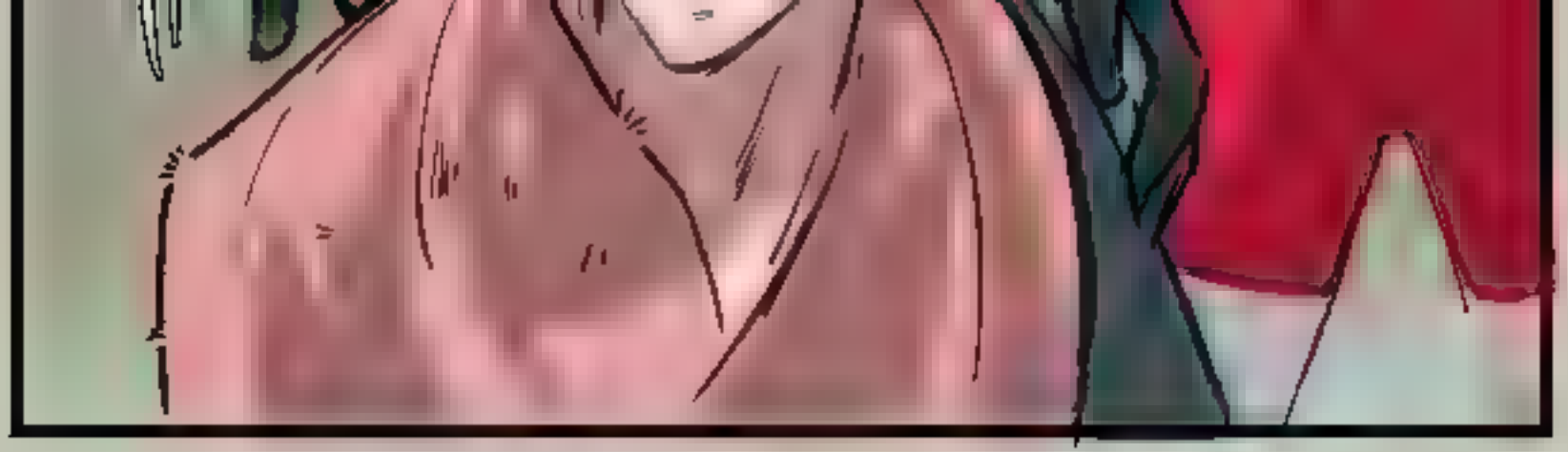
HER BODY'S SIGNALS INDICATED THAT SHE WAS NOT BEING TRUTHFUL.


I AM PROFICIENT AT INTERPRETING BODY LANGUAGE AND VITAL SIGNS TO DISTINGUISH HUMAN EMOTIONS WITH 99.7% ACCURACY.
THAT'S...

A LITTLE DISTURBING.

THAT'S WHY I CAN TELL THAT YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING TOO.


SORRY, GYRUS...
KNOX STILL HAS A HARD TIME UNDERSTANDING BOUNDARIES.



WE HAVE A LOT TO CATCH UP ON, SO JUST TRY TO RELAX.

HOW ABOUT A COFFEE?

I KNOW YOU LIKE EXTRA CREAM AND SUGAR, BUT ALL WE HAVE NOW IS BLACK.

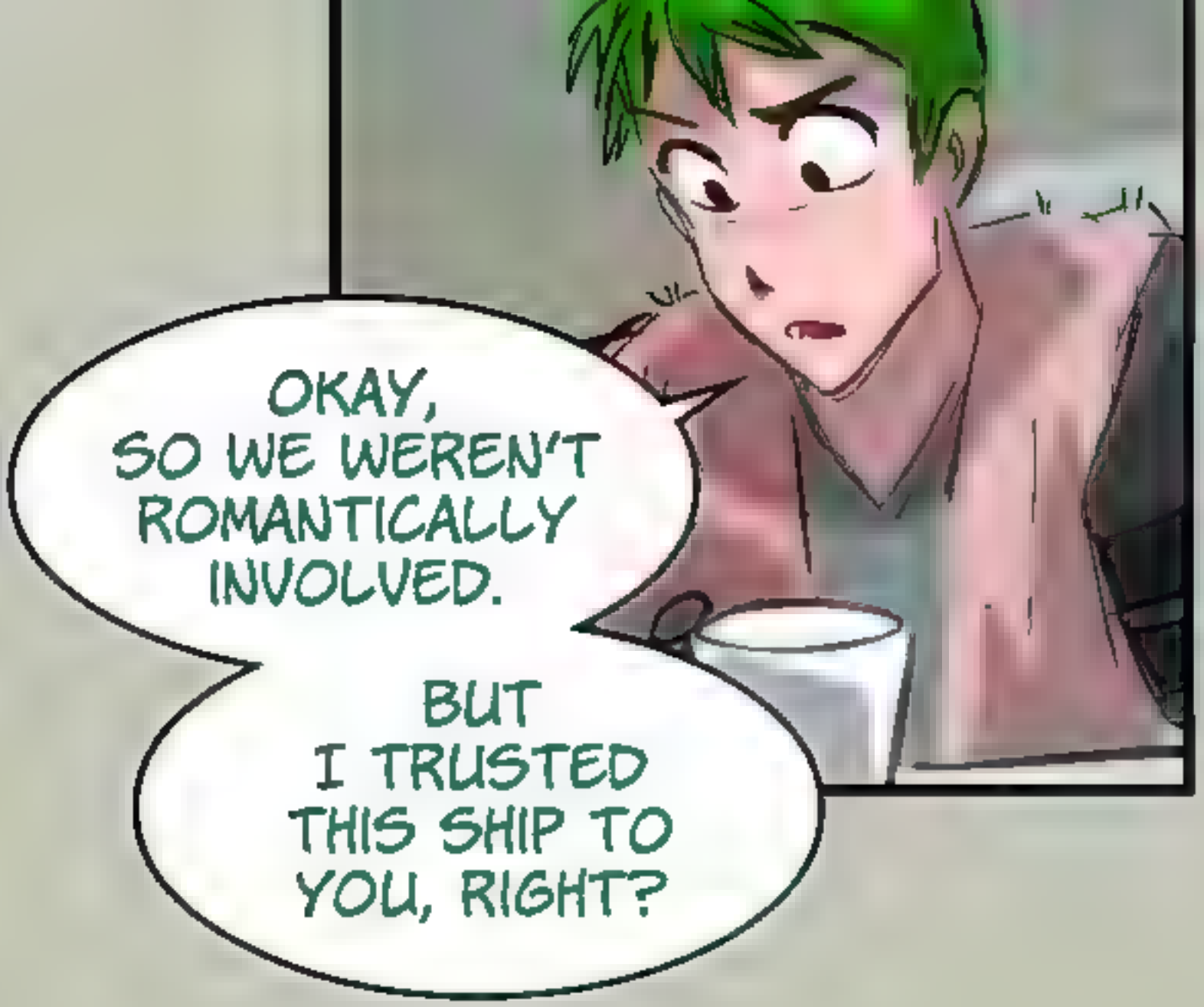
THAT'S FINE, I PREFER IT BLACK.

THANKS,
UH...

IT'S MARIA.
I MAY SEEM LIKE A STRANGER NOW, BUT YOU AND I USED TO KNOW EACHOTHER PRETTY WELL.

...WHAT'S WITH THAT LOOK?

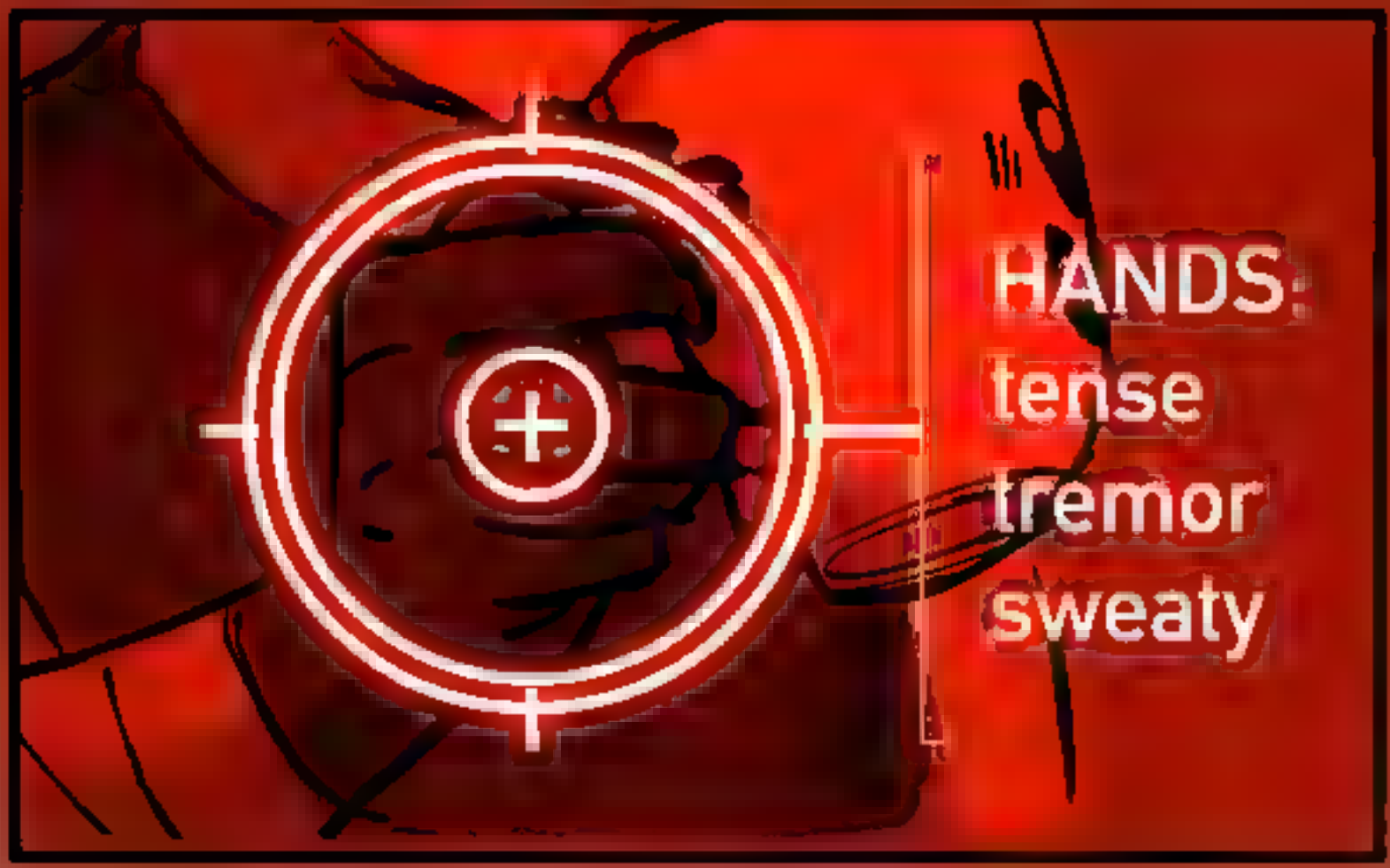
I'M NOT SAYING WE DATED OR ANYTHING!


OKAY,
SO WE WEREN'T
ROMANTICALLY
INVOLVED.
BUT
I TRUSTED
THIS SHIP TO
YOU, RIGHT?

WHAT OTHER SECRETS DID I TRUST YOU WITH?

WELL, EVERYTHING! I WAS YOUR CLOSEST CONFIDANTE.

I SEE.


HANDS:
tense
tremor
sweaty

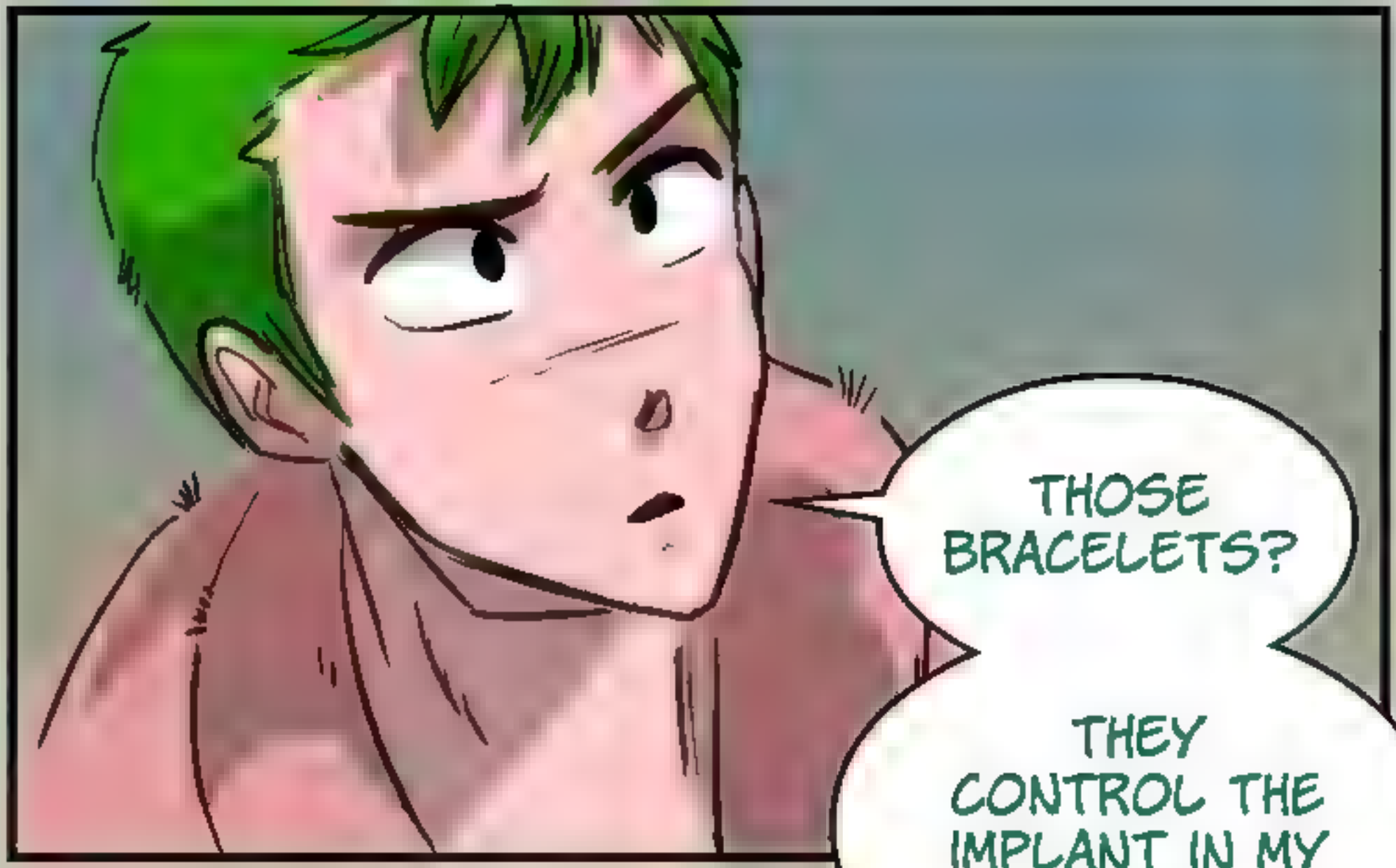
INTERESTING.
WHY WOULD THAT MAKE YOU ANGRY?

KNOX, WHY DON'T YOU GO CHECK ON OUR OTHER GUEST?

SEE IF SHE WANTS A BLANKET AND A COFFEE TOO.

NOW, THEN... SPEAKING OF SECRETS...

I NOTICED YOUR COMRADES ARE ALL WEARING SOME INTERESTING ACCESSORIES...

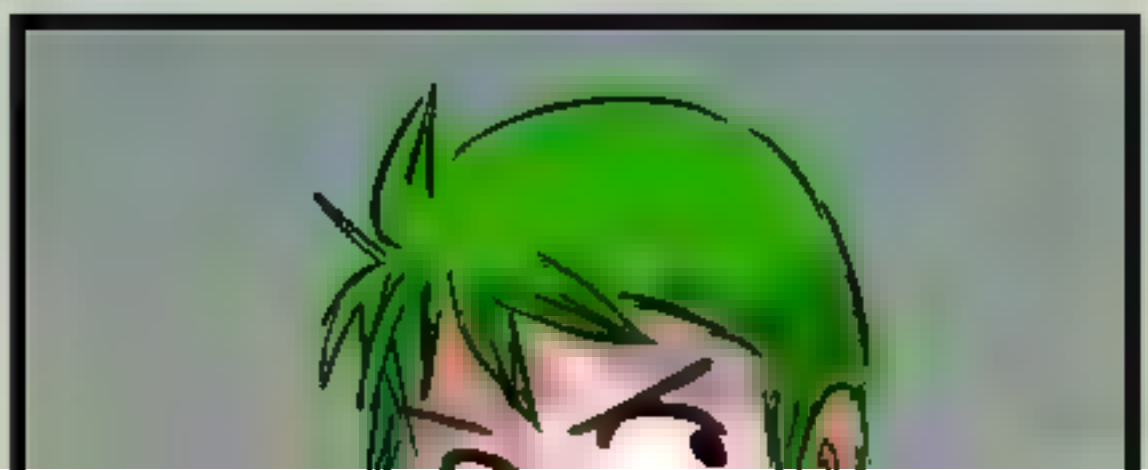

THOSE BRACELETS?
THEY CONTROL THE IMPLANT IN MY BODY.

IT DRAINS MY POWER AND THEY USE IT TO POWER THEIR WEAPONS.
I'VE BASICALLY BEEN REDUCED TO THE FUNCTION OF A BATTERY.

THEY WERE *MY* DESIGNS, YOU KNOW.
SHOULDN'T YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THEM AS MY "CLOSEST CONFIDANTE"?

OF COURSE I KNEW ABOUT THE DESIGNS...
I WAS JUST SURPRISED TO SEE THEM ALREADY COMPLETE.

BUT
I GUESS THIS
WILL SAVE US
SOME TIME...



WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?

WELL,
IT'S TRUE THAT
THE IMPLANT MAKES
YOU A SORT OF
BATTERY...

BUT
ITS PRIMARY
PURPOSE WAS
TO--

RUMBLE
RUMBLE

SHAKE
SHAKE

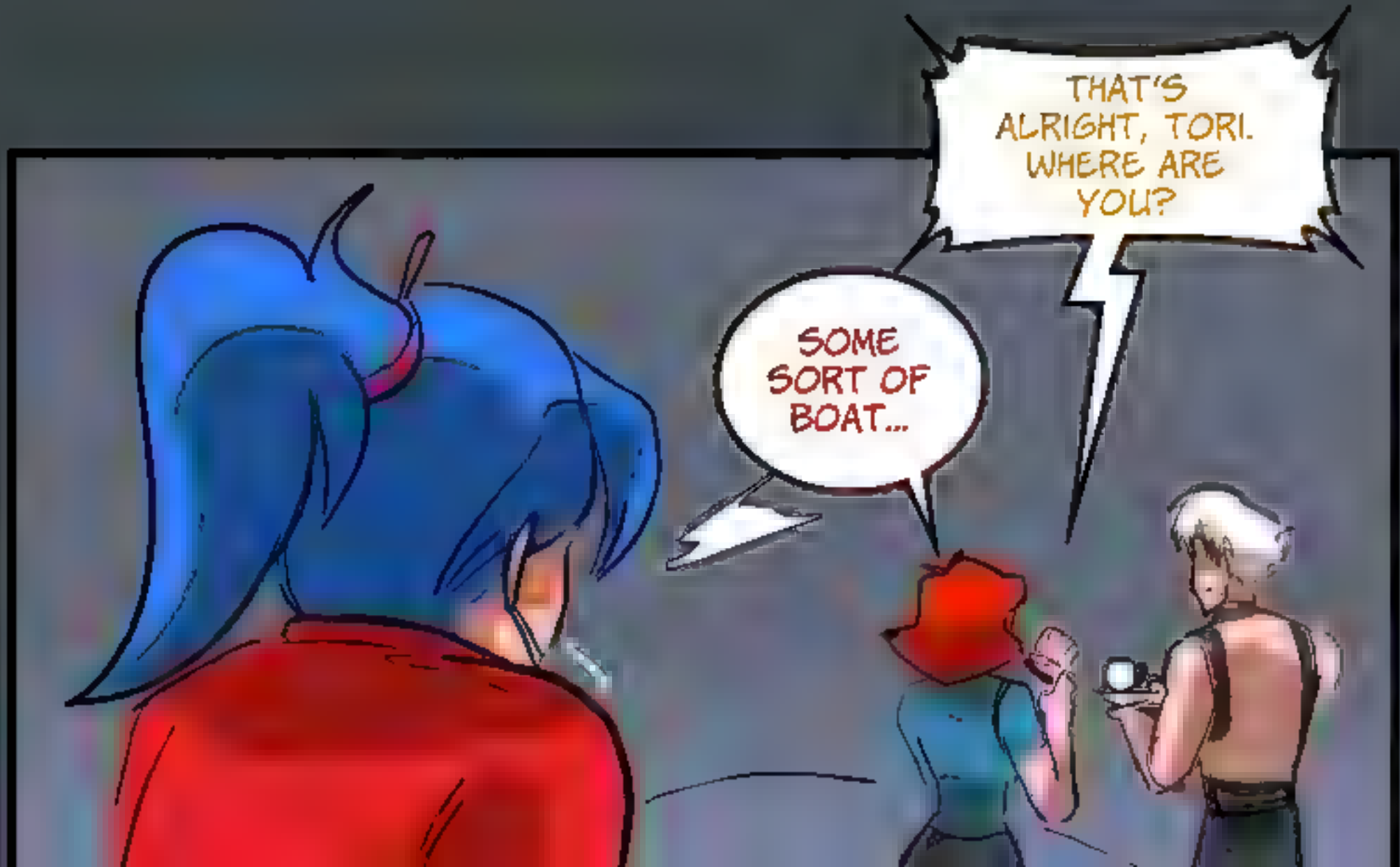
HOLD
THAT
THOUGHT!

I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT THAT WAS.

TAk
TAk
TAk

HEY!
WHAT'S ALL THE
RACKET?

DID YOU SAY SEPARATED?
MANY PARDONS... I WAS ATTEMPTING TO CONTACT RAGAN'S PARTY.


THAT'S ALRIGHT, TORI. WHERE ARE YOU?
SOME SORT OF BOAT...

WHAT THE...
KNOX! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE KEEPING AN EYE ON HER!
BUT YOU SAID:

"SEE IF SHE WANTS A BLANKET AND A COFFEE TOO."

AND SHE DID NOT.

CREEAK

HEY! I DON'T SOUND LIKE THAT!

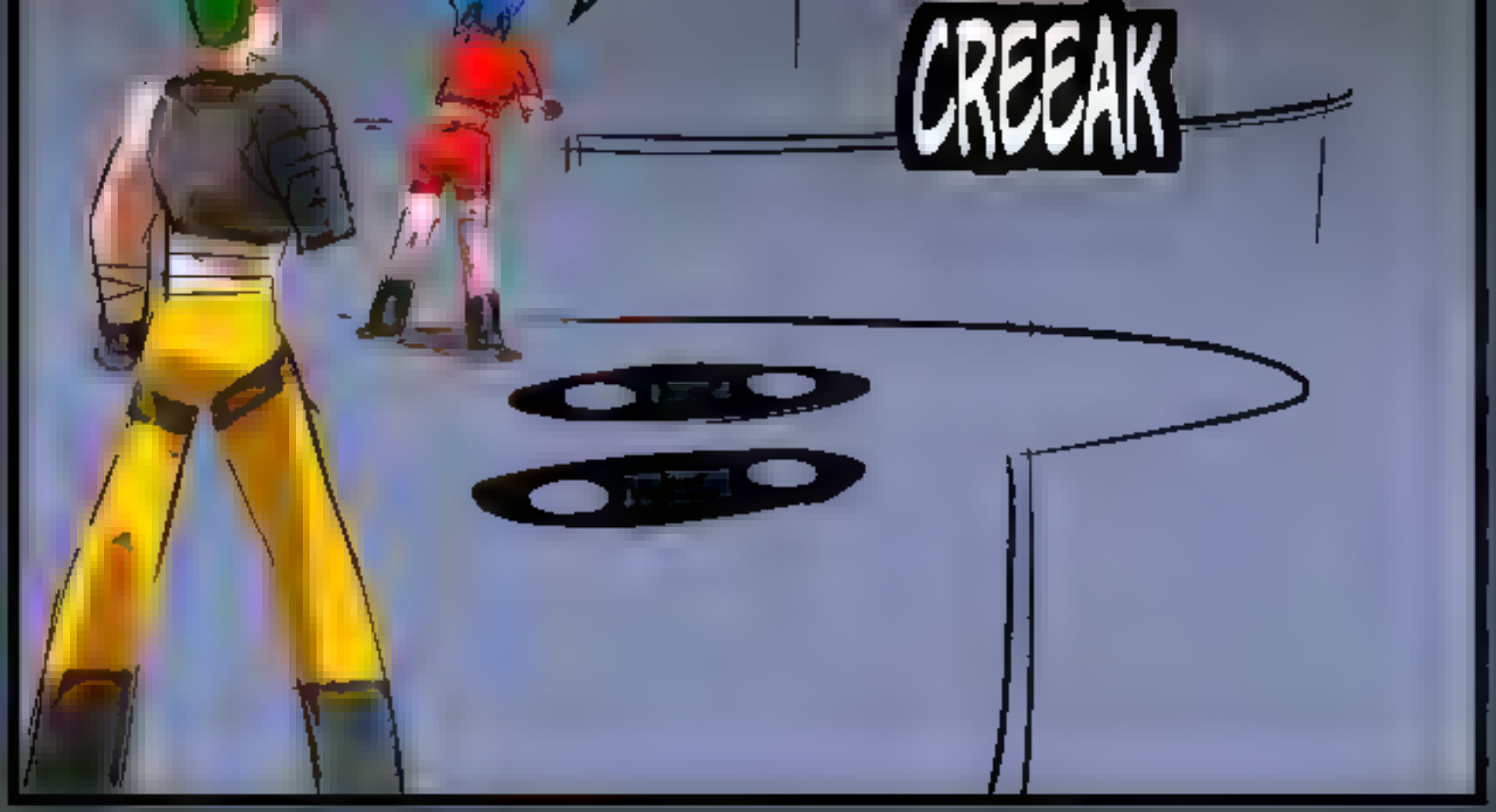
RUMBLE

CREEAK

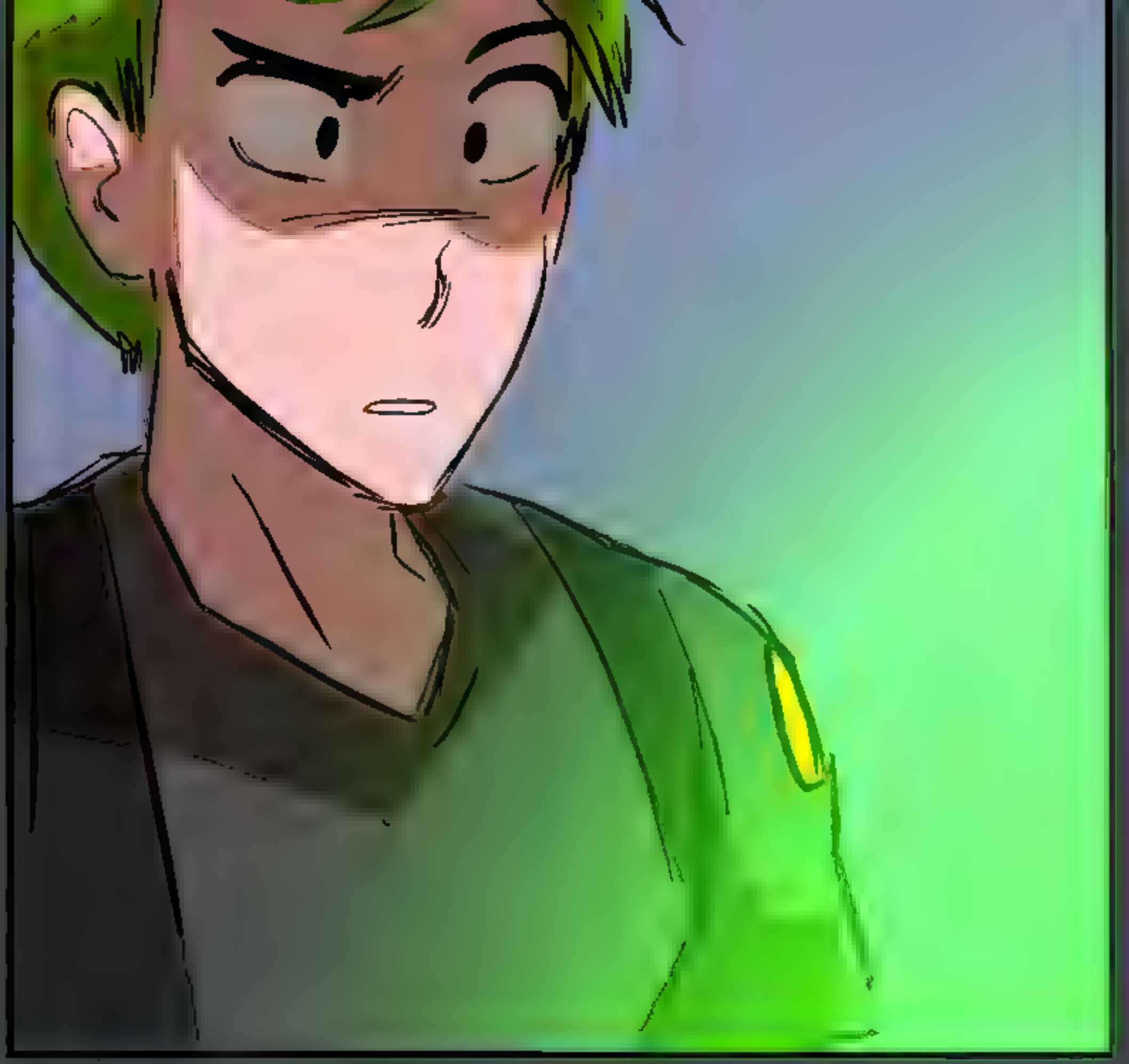
BUT IT'S A RECORDING OF YOUR VOICE.

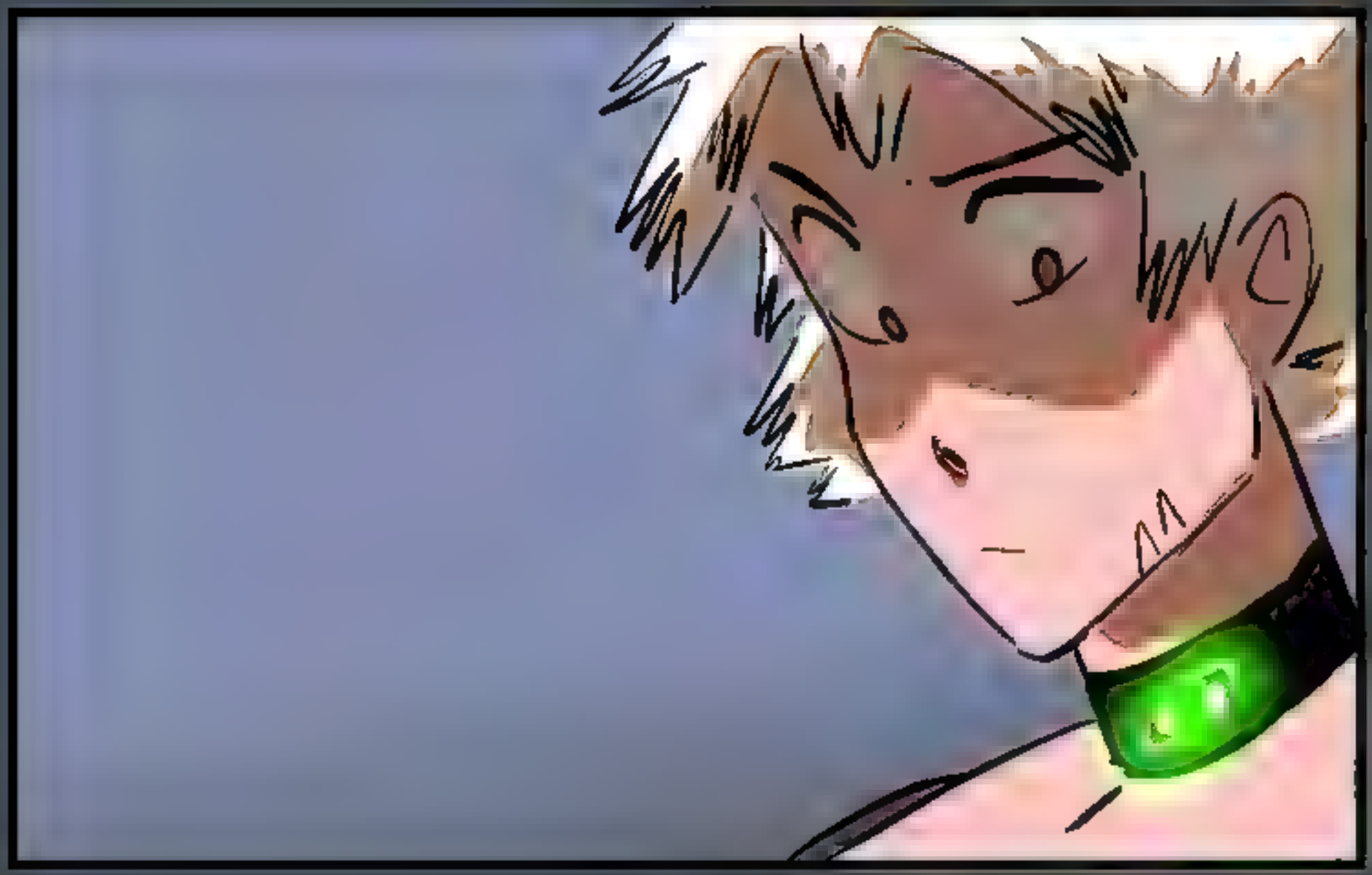
SHAKE

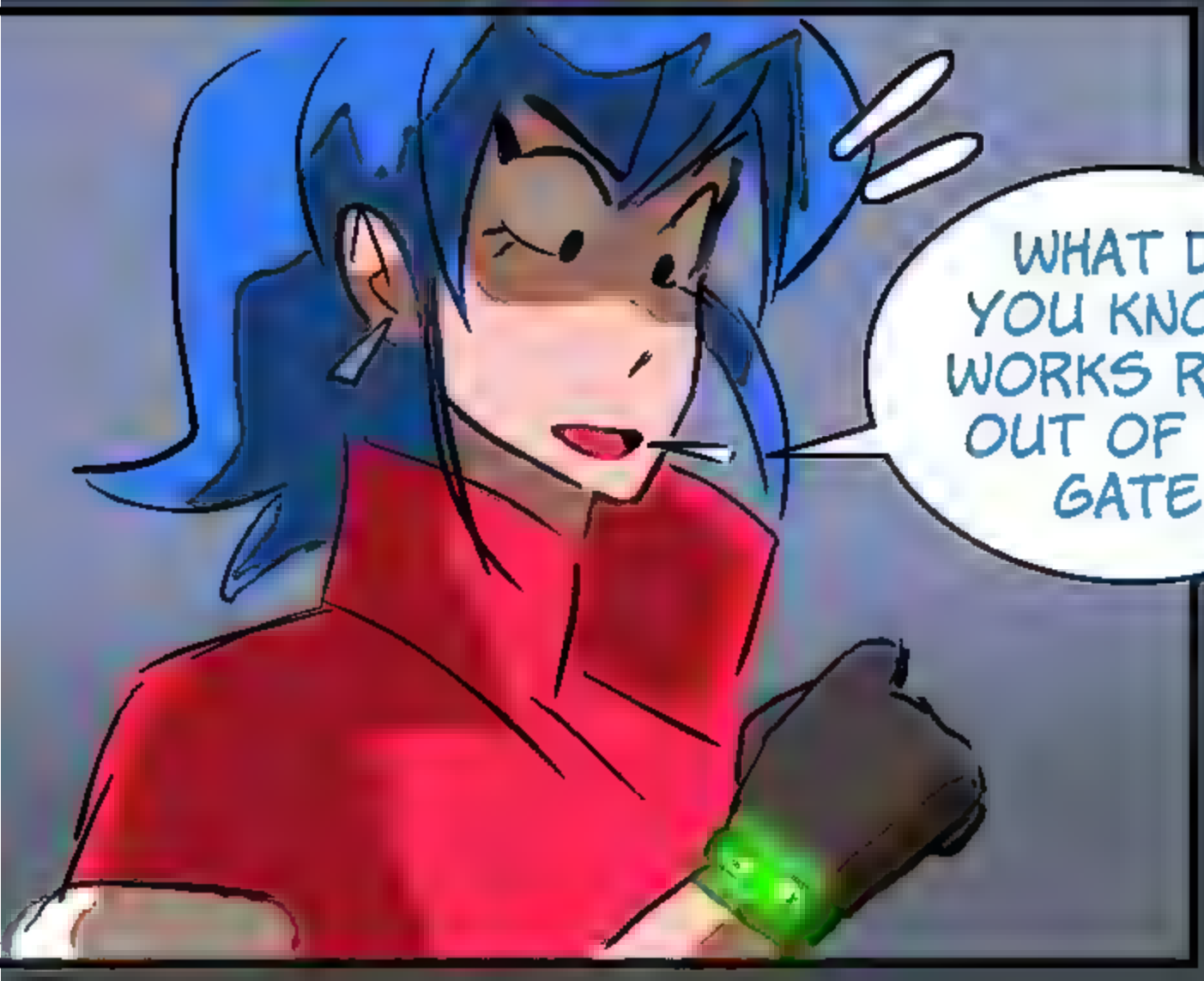
TELL HER TO HANG THAT UP RIGHT NOW!


CREEAK

OZON!



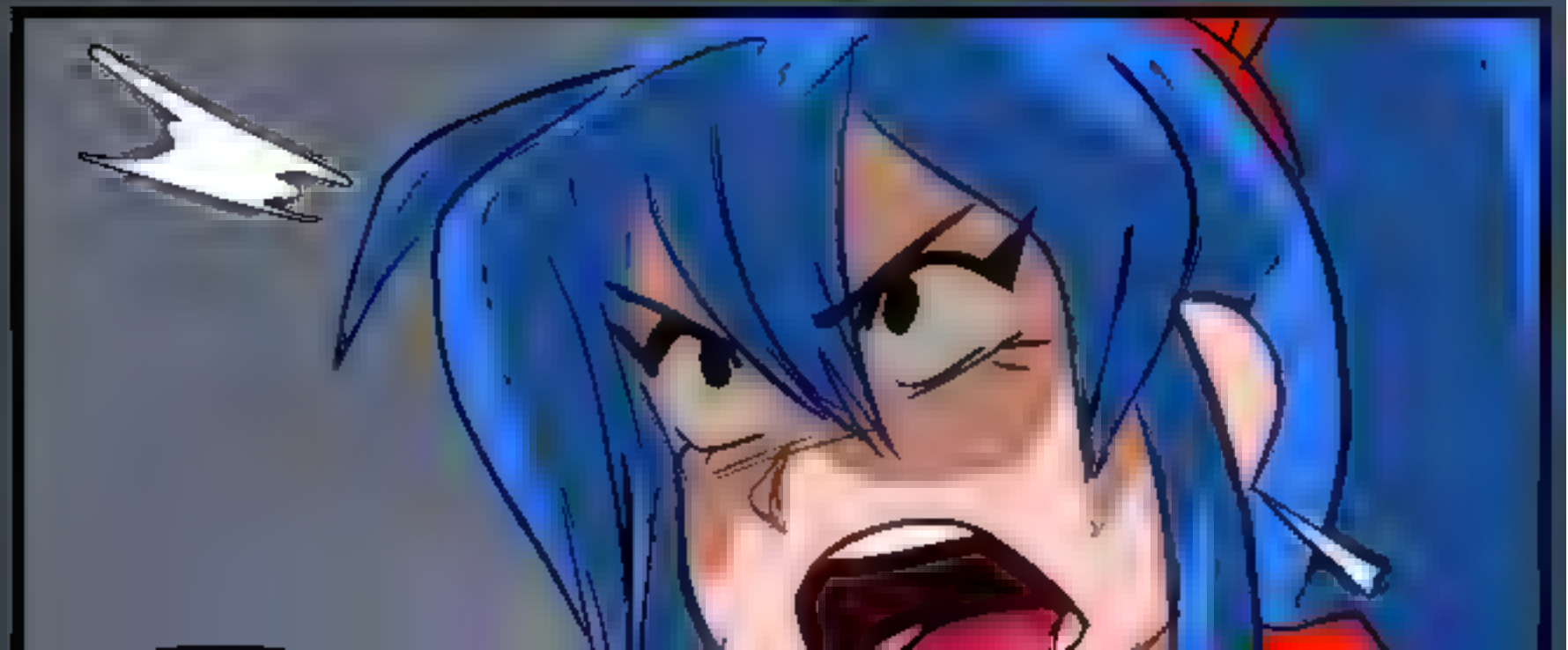



WHAT DO YOU KNOW? WORKS RIGHT OUT OF THE GATE!

SHAKE

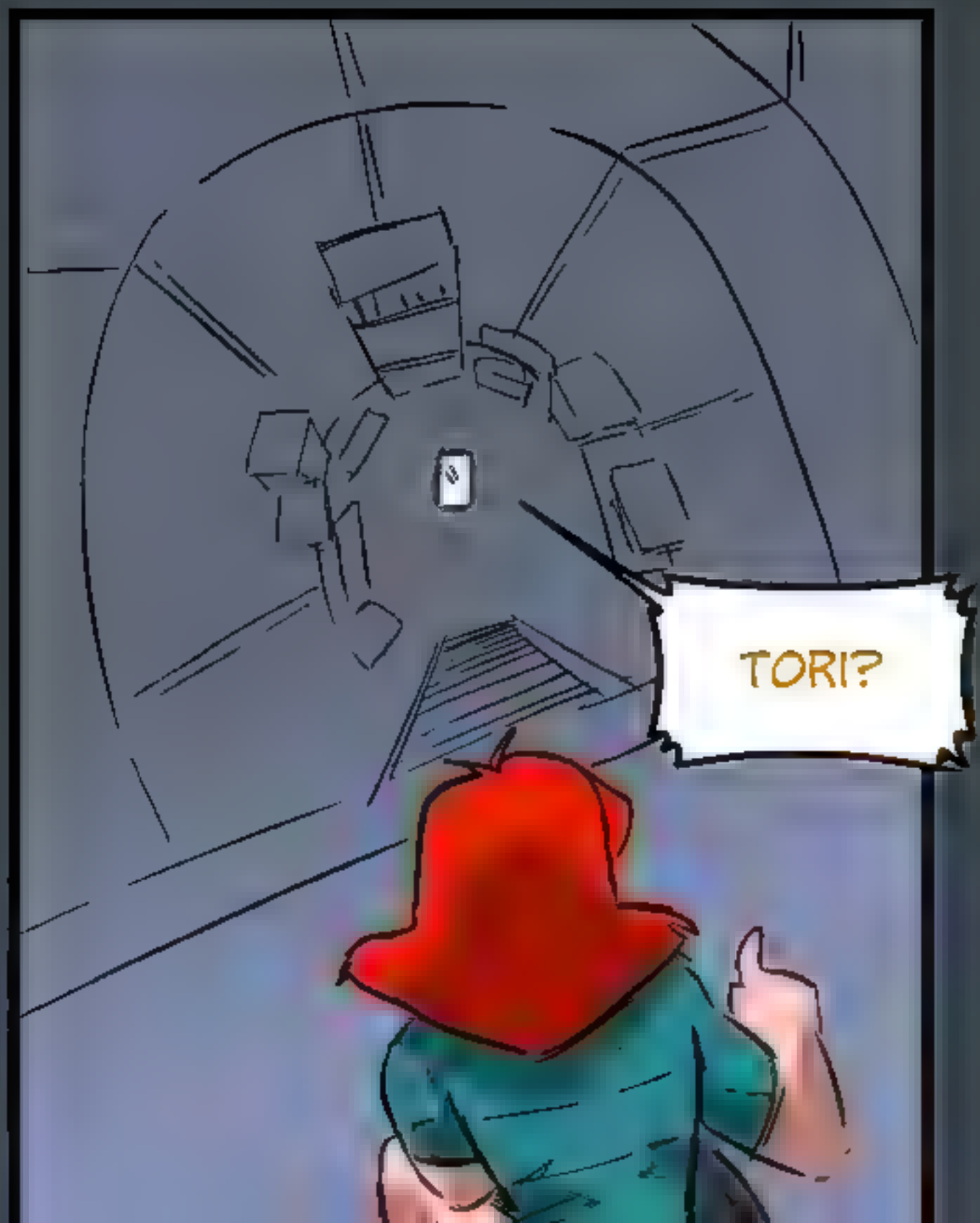
SHAKE

TSSHHH

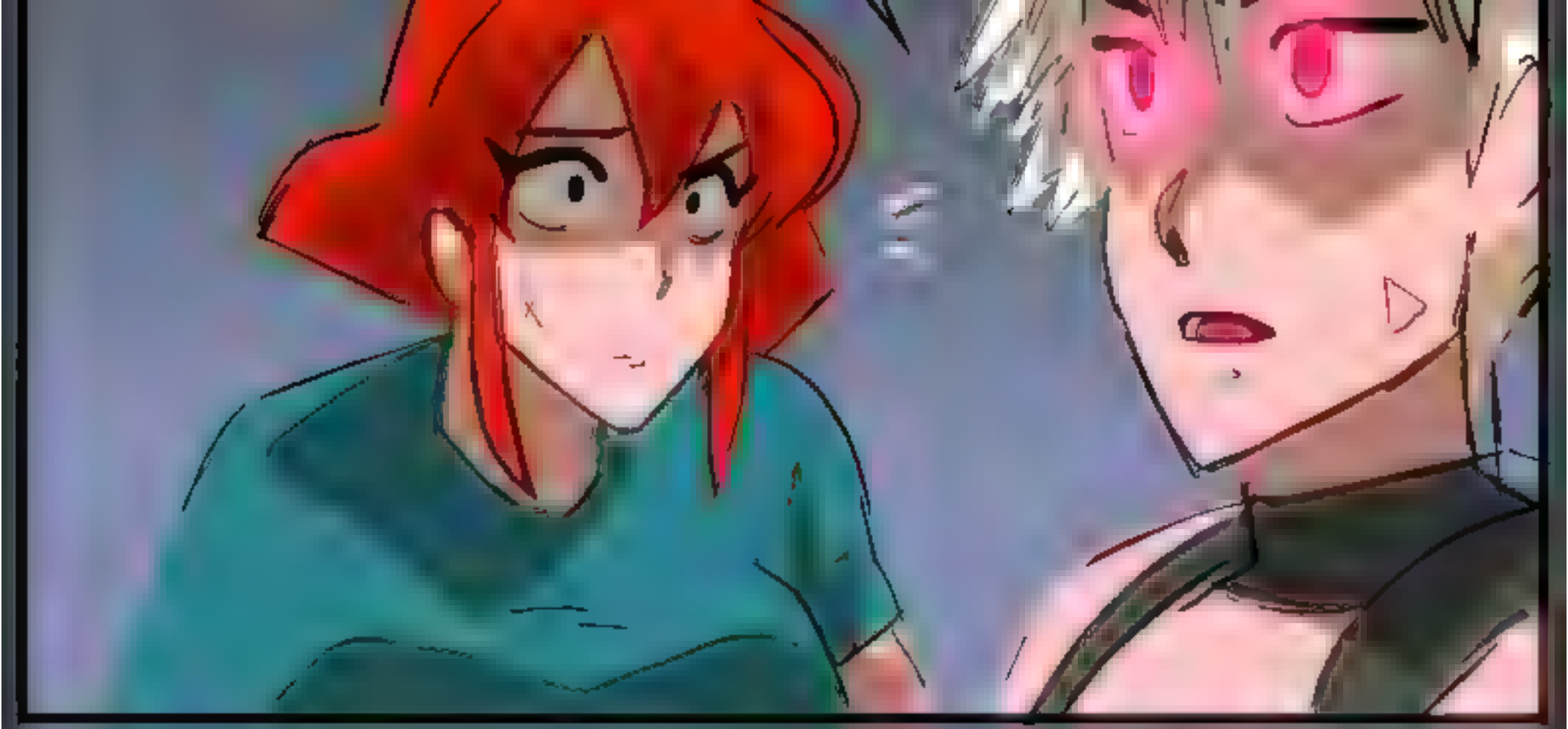


WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

DROP

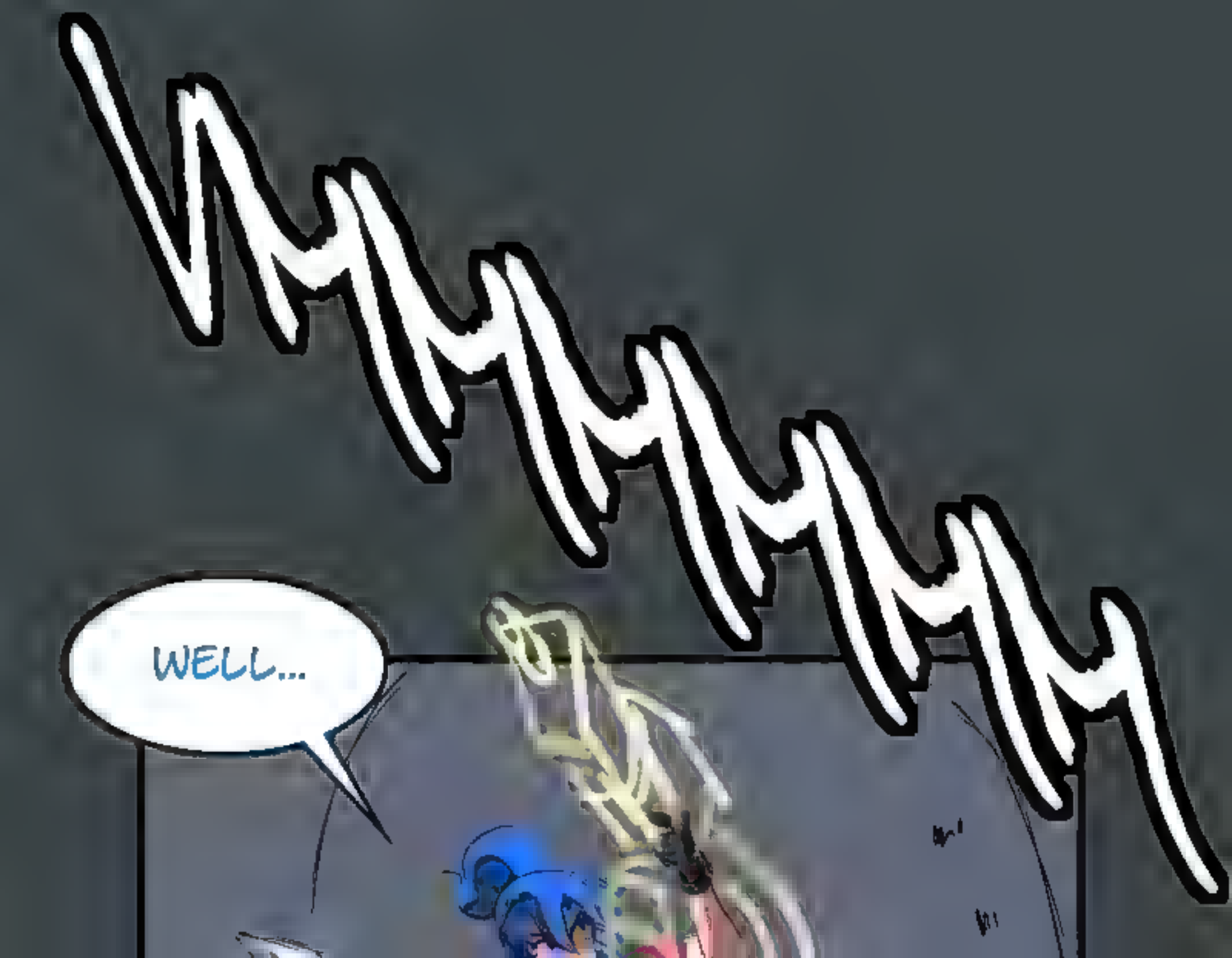

TORI?

VICTORIA GRIEVE, PLEASE STEP ASIDE.



YOU
BASTARDS...

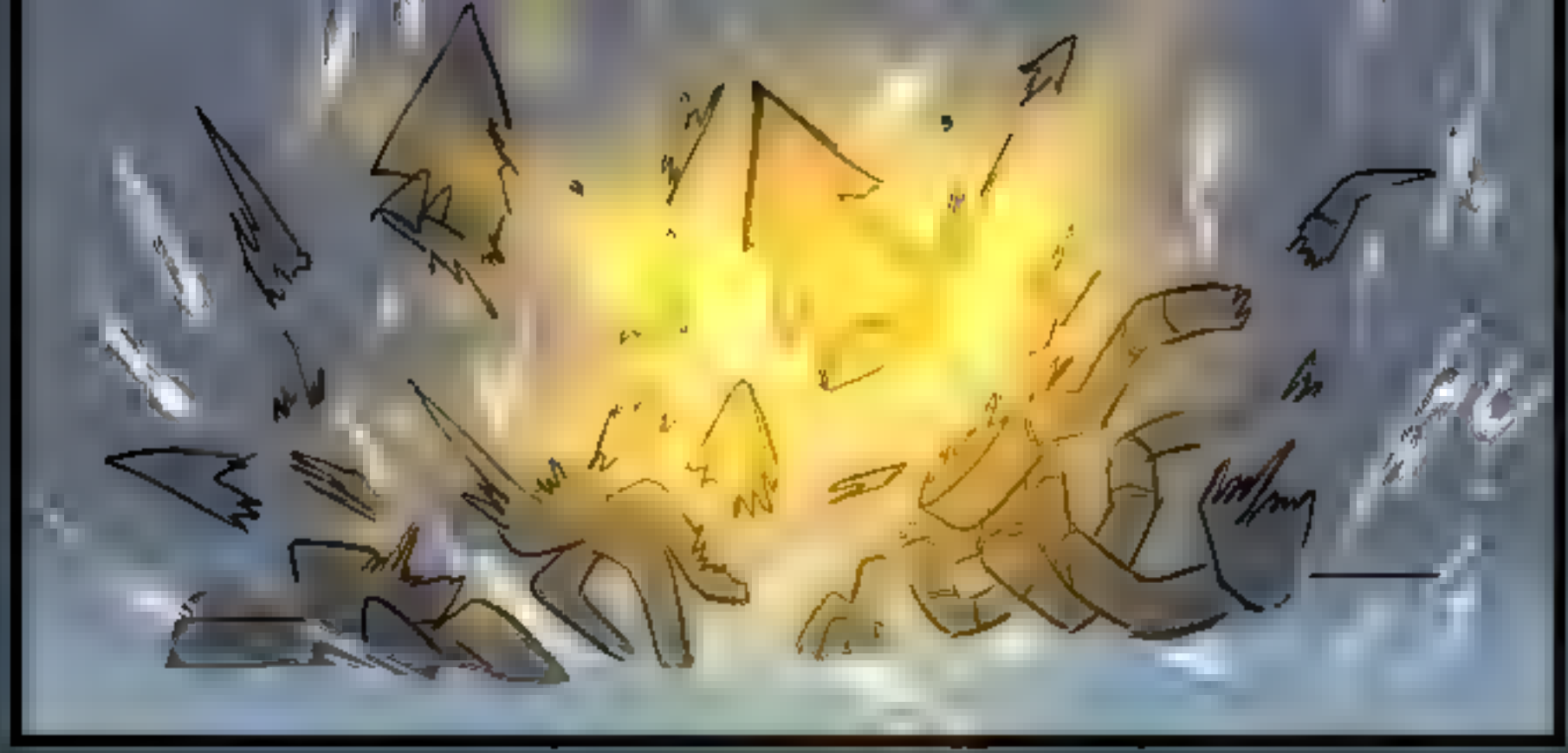
SO YOU LIKE BLOWING HOLES IN STUFF, DO YOU?

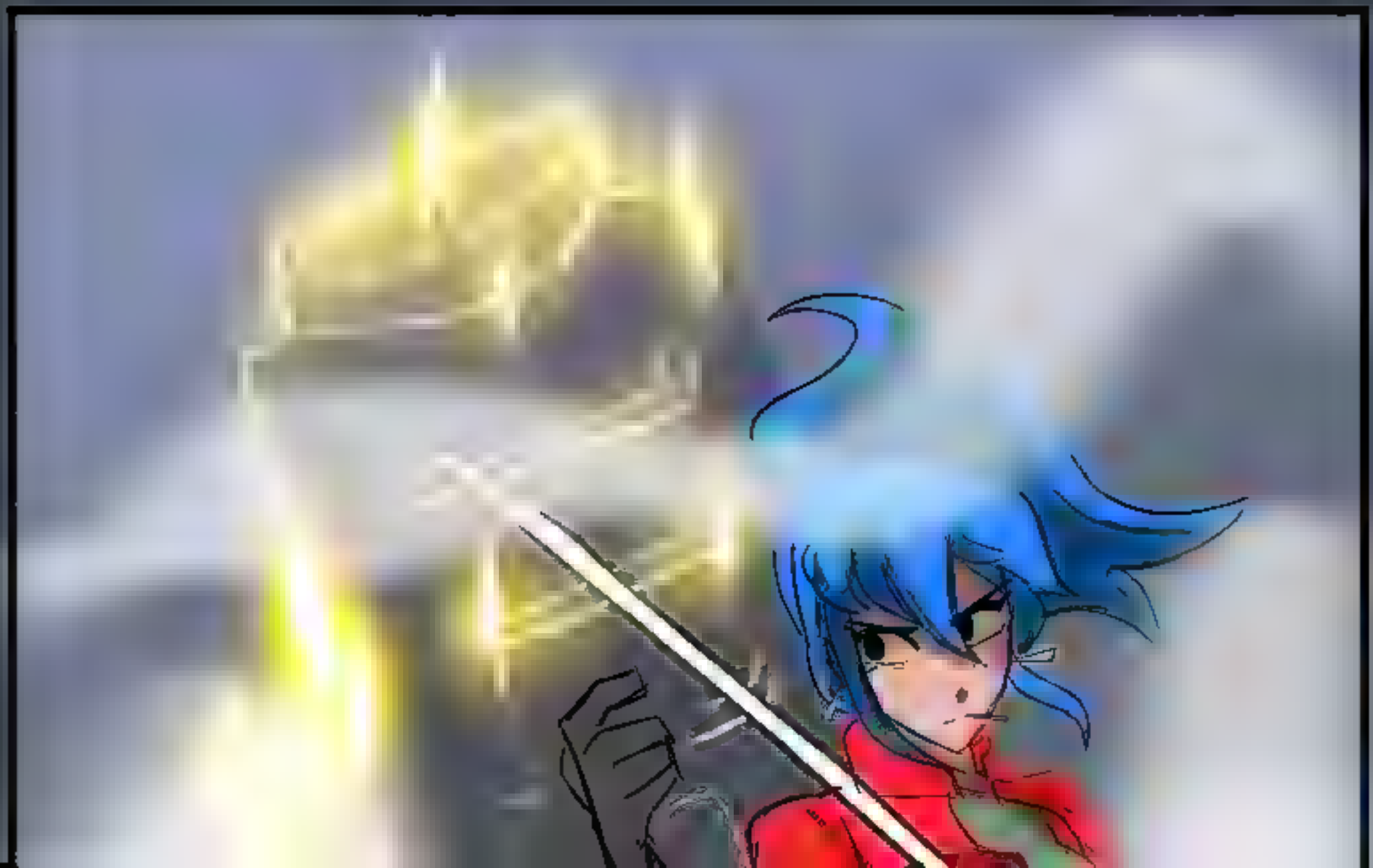

WELL...

CHARGE

ME TOO!!

RAKATAKATAKATAKATA

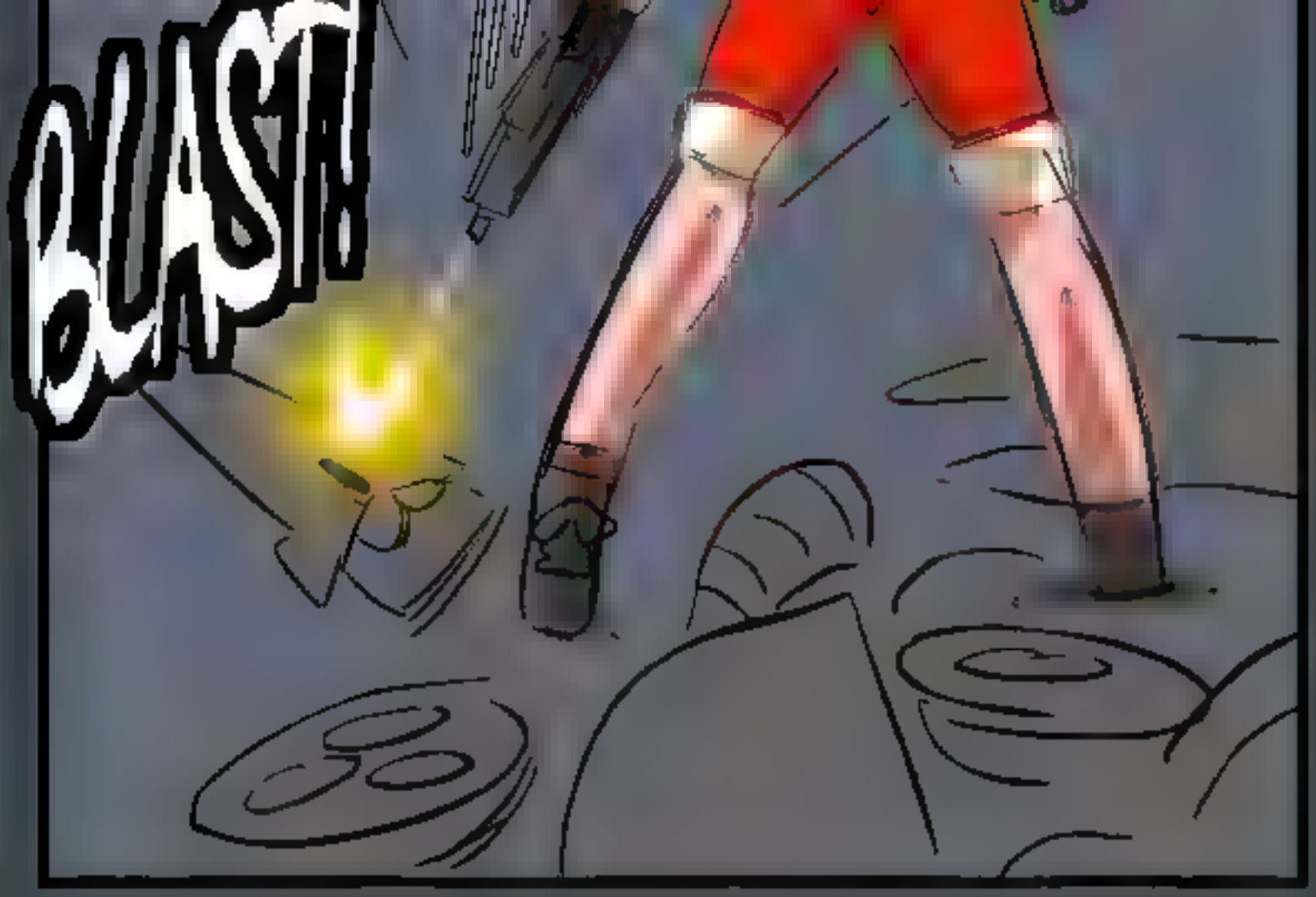


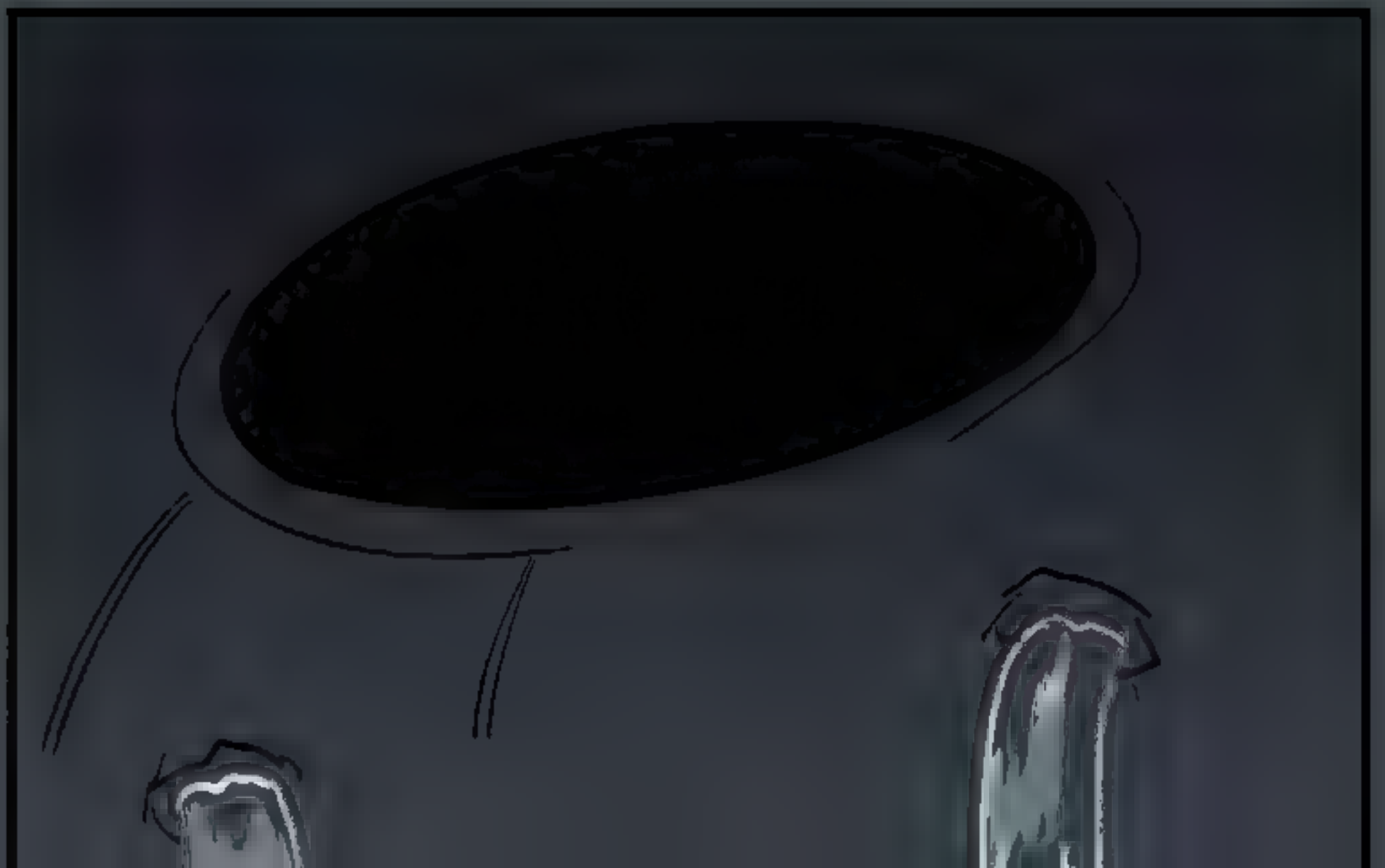


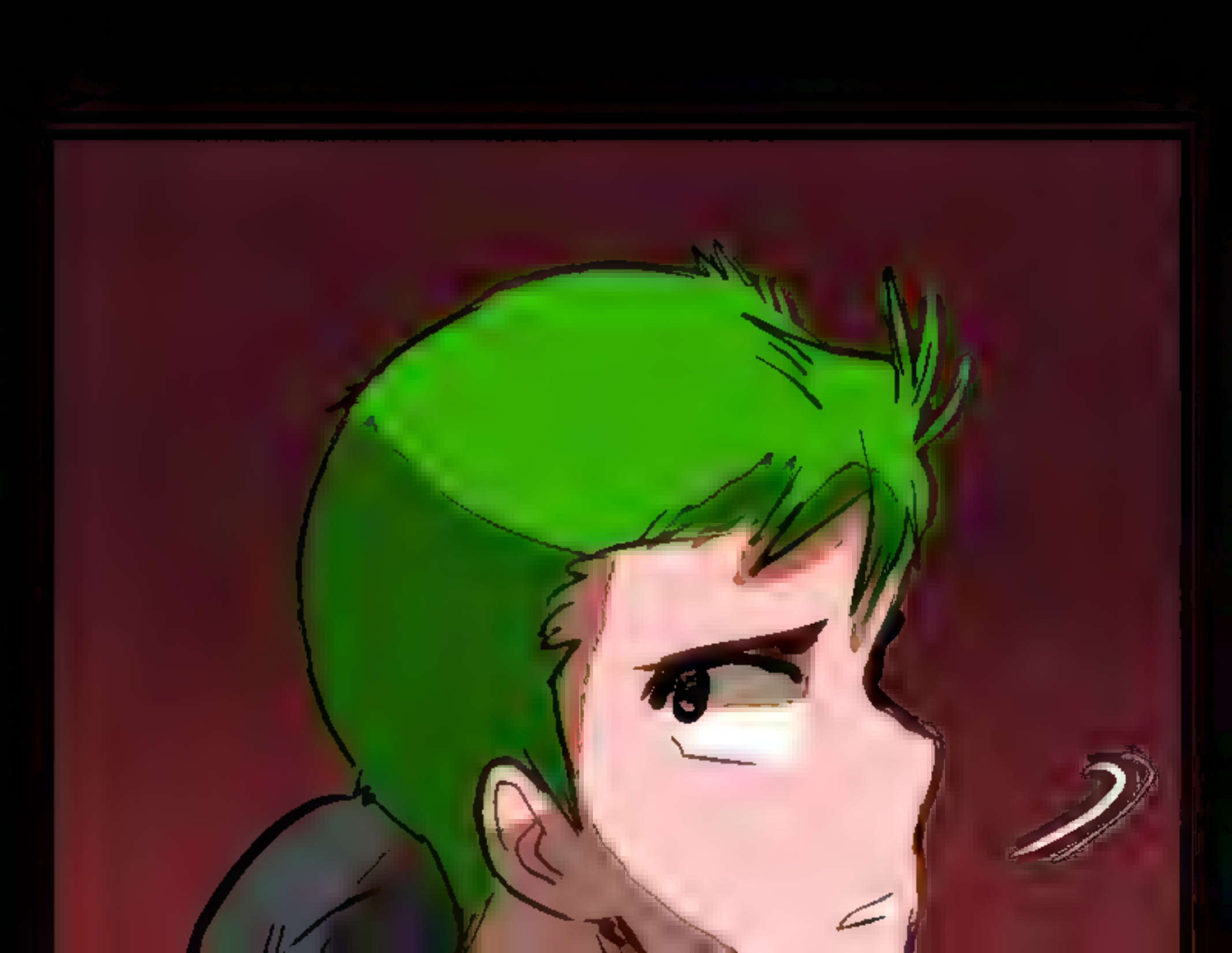
WOOOOOOO

RRRRRR

THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO TRY SINKING MY SHIP!


BLASH





THUMP

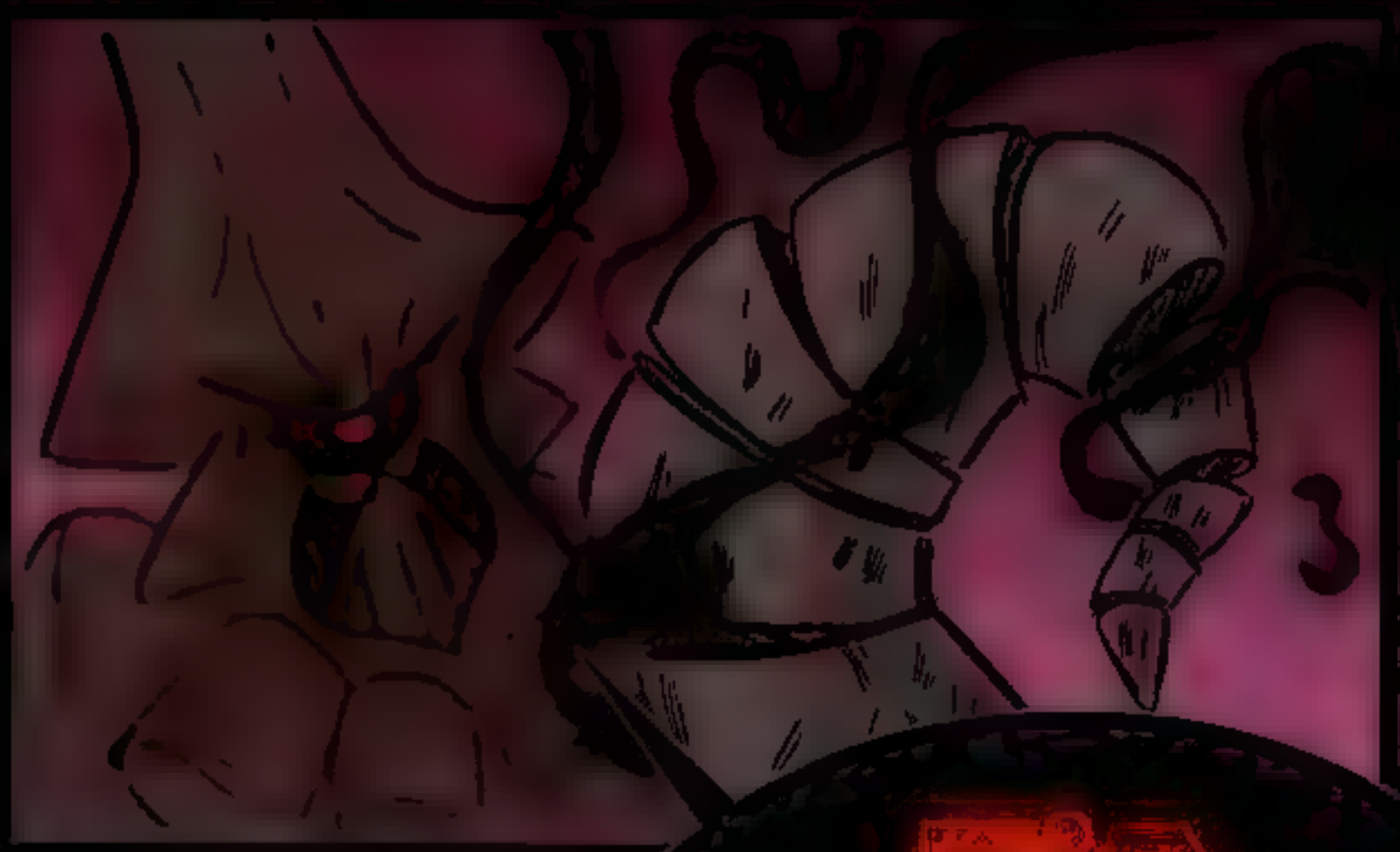
CRACK

CRACK

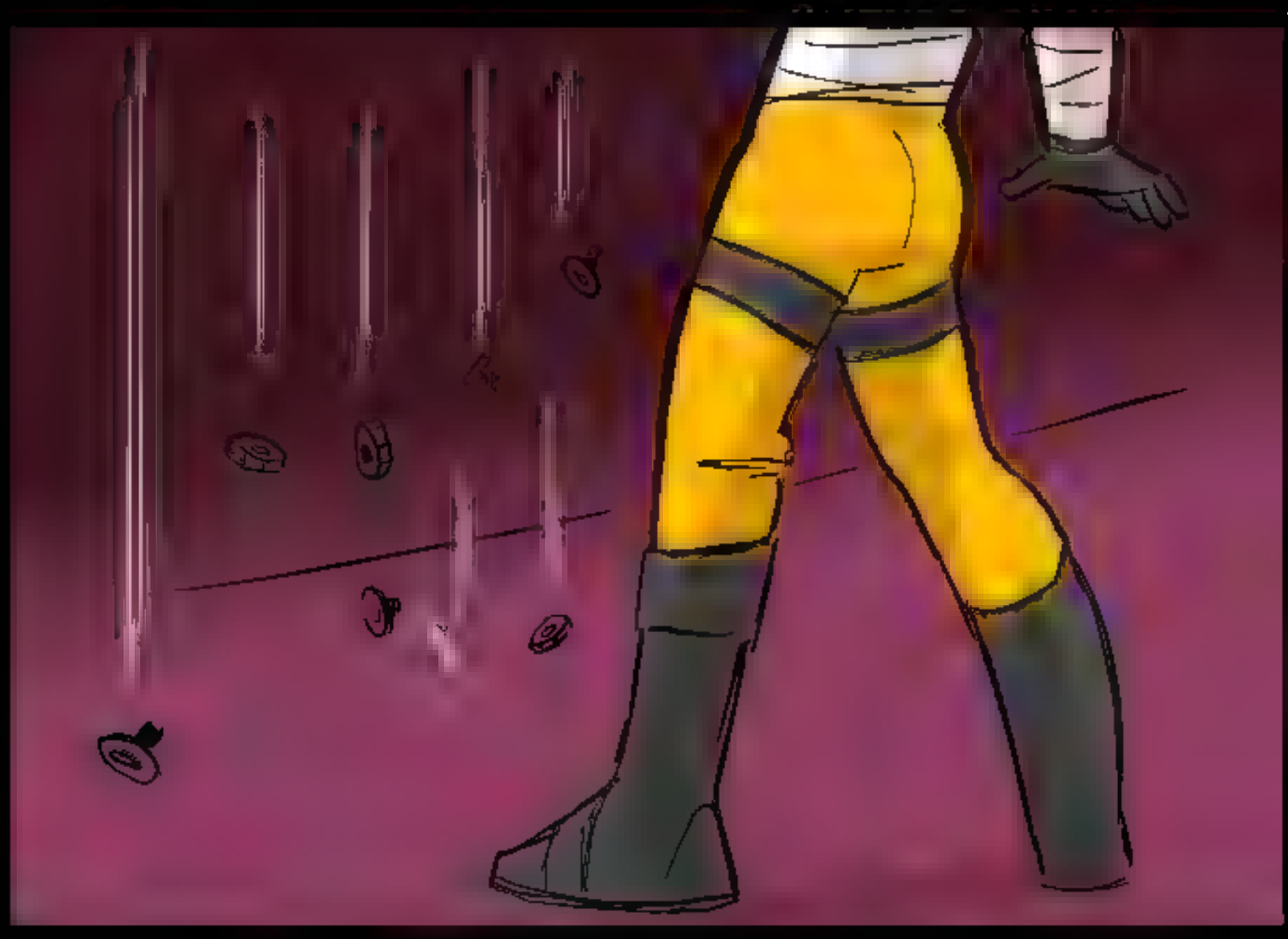
SLASH

الحمد

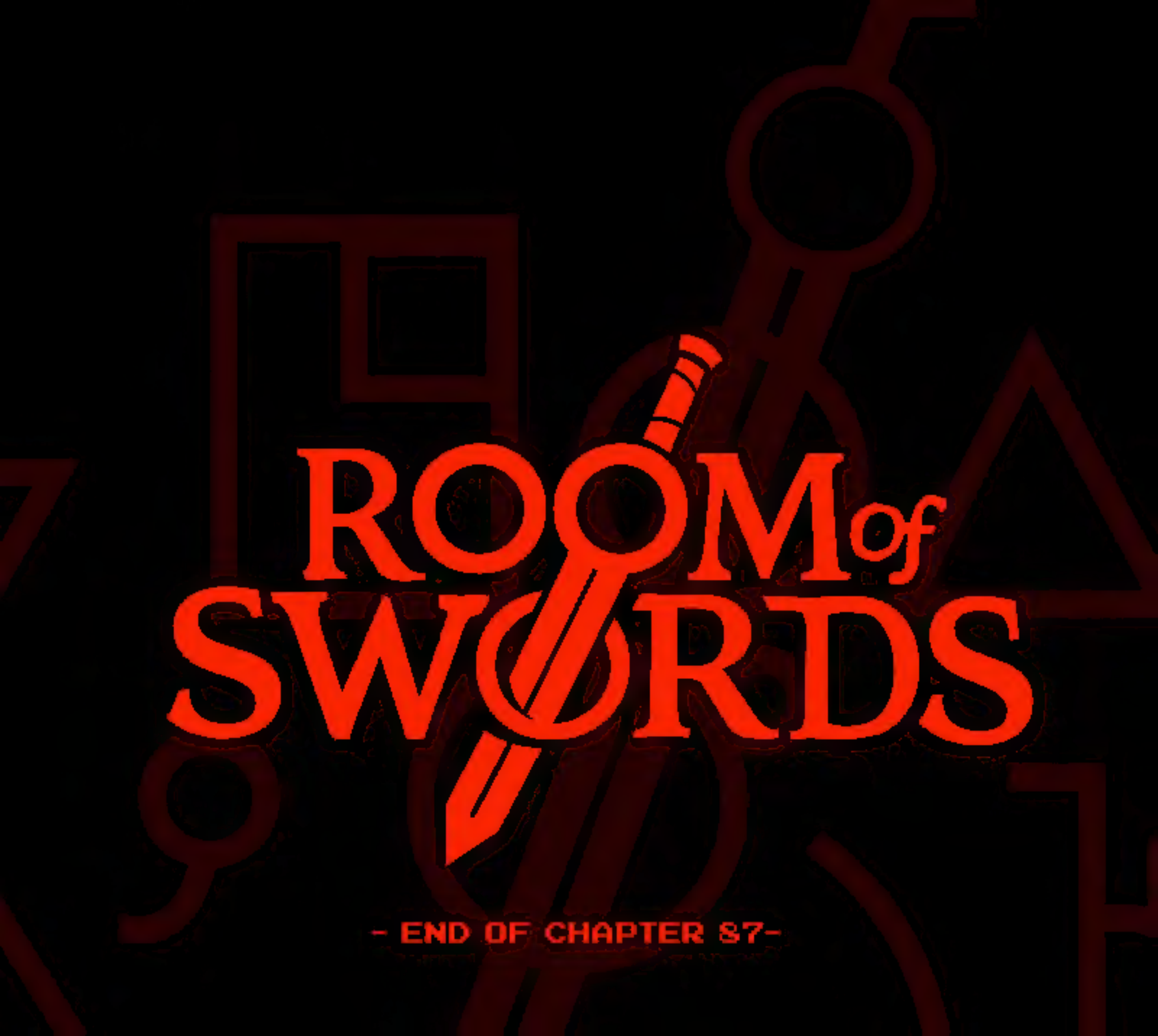
HONK!



IF YOU WANTED TO HIDE FROM US, YOU SHOULD HAVE BUILT STRONGER WALLS.



ESPECIALLY SO DEEP UNDERWATER... WITH NO ONE TO SAVE YOU THIS TIME.


ROOM of SWORDS
- END OF CHAPTER 87-

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